AN ANTIDOTE Againſt the Growth of POPERY,

For the Year of our bleſſed Saviour's Incarnation, 1713.

It being the Twenty Fourth of our Deliverance by King WILLIAM from **Popery** and **Arbitrary Government**, but the Seventeenth from the *Horrid Popiſh Jacobite PLOT.*

CONTAINING,

I. An Account of the horrid Popiſh-Plot in 1678, for the Deſtruction of the Proteſtant Religion; with the Murder of Sir Edmond-Bury Godfrey. 2. An Account of the Burning the Pope at Temple-Bar, Nov. 17. 1679. 3. A Proſpect of Popery; or, what we may expect from a Popiſh Succeſſor, by the Cruelties, Treaſons and Maſſacres, committed by the Papiſts ſince the Beginning of the Reign of Queen Mary. 4. The Spaniſh Invaſion, in 1588. 5. The Gun-powder Treaſon, Nov. 5 1605. 6. The Maſſacre of Ireland, in 1642. 7. The Maſſacre of Paris in France, in Piedmont, Lithuania, and Poland by the bloody Papiſts in 1655 and 1656. 8. The Burning of London, Sept. the 2d, 1666. 9. An Account of the Martyrdom of the Proteſtants in the Weſt.

Dedicated to all True Lovers of the *Proteſtant Succeſſion* as ſettled by Act of Parliament.

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The Cornwall Library

To the QUEEN.

ILlustrious ANNE, *Hail to thy Regal State,*
GOD *and the* Peoples Choice, *have made Thee Great*
Hail, nursing Mother! *Thou, a peviſh Race*
Wouldst Happy make, had they but Fear, or Grace.
Let Heaven's Centinel thy Throne *Defend,*
And endleſs Bleſſings on thy Crown *deſcend.*
Let the Two Siſters, *which thy Soul has join'd,*
To the World's End, a perfect Union *find!*
That diſtant Tyrants may attempt no more
To ſtain with Crimſon Dye, the Britiſh *Shore.*
To Bleſs Thee here, may Heav'n decree the Word,
And afterwards, be Bleſſed with the LORD.

To the Princeſs SOPHIA.

SPrung from the Royal Stock of ANNA'S Race,
The HANNOVERIAN *Houſe in courſe takes place*
Settled by LAW, a Proteſtant Barrier,
To keep the POPE *from Lording o'er Us here.*
Bleſs'd be thy WOMB, O thou illuſtrious DAME!
From whence a SON with ſo much Bleſſing came;
One, *that hereafter muſt the* Throne *aſcend,*
And BRITAIN's Faith, *and* Liberty *Defend.*
'Till then, let Providence *the Guardian be*
Of ſuch a Prince, *and ſuch a* Progeny;
That Britain's Scepter *may remain ſecure,*
And antient Engliſh Liberties *endure.* J.

The Dedication.

Gentlemen,

We live in a Time of Confusion, when some have Smithfield *in View as Actors, and others as Sufferers; the Spirit of both are sufficiently display'd in the following Collection. But our Case is much different from that of the Confessors and Martyrs in Queen Mary's Time: The Laws were against them, now they are for us; God has given us Liberty and Property, of which our Religion and Civil Liberties are the principal Parts; if we do not defend them, we do not deserve them: We are not now to expect Miracles, since Heaven gives the ordinary Means. We are not, when the Cart sticks in the Mire, to call only for* Jupiter's Assistance, *but drive on and go forward. We have a Protestant Succession establish'd by Law; so that if we suffer our selves to be depriv'd of our Statute Book, Heaven will not long indulge us the Use of our Bibles: Our Saviour has commanded us to pray for our Daily-Bread, before we are enjoyn'd to beg the Remission of Sins; by which we are Taught to take care of supporting the Outward-Man in order to preserve the Inward; for uncorrupted Nature and Grace are Heaven born Twins, and they are so near a-kin, that one has hold of the others Heels. Let us acquit our selves like Men for the* Ark *of our* God, *and trust in that Providence that has so frequently put the Armies of the* Aliens *to Flight. The Pretender can never be enthorn'd but by the Assistance of a Foreign Power, which has declar'd it self to be an Enemy to Heaven, and if it should succeed, it is visible from so many bloody Facts as are here related, what kind of Entertainment we are like to meet with from them.*

God long preserve our Gracious Queen,
And from the Pope defend Her,
And keep her from such slavish Men,
That are for the Pretender.

J. P.

Vivat Regina.
Floreat Familia Hannoveriana.
Pereant Nothi Gallici.

A Brief Account of the Horrid Popiſh Plot, in 1678, *for the Deſtruction of the Proteſtant Religion; with the Murder of Sir* Edmund-Bury Godfrey.

AS Hell and *Rome* had improved all their Skill and Force, for ſome Years paſt, in contriving and managing this Helliſh Deſign; ſo the Almighty was graciouſly pleaſed to appear for our Deliverance, by blaſting all their curſed Contrivances in the Birth; the firſt Inſtrument made uſe of by Providence, was Dr. *Titus Oats*, who notwithſtanding all the Romiſh Lies and Calumnies caſt upon him, was liberally Educated, being bred a Student in *St. Johns Colledge* in *Cambridge*, where he took his Degree, and proceeded Dr. of Divinity at *Salamanca* in *Spain*: He was Vicar at *Bobbing* in *Kent*, in the Year 1672, and afterwards Miniſter near *Chicheſter* in *Suſſex*. Sometime after he became Chaplain to the *Duke* of *Norfolk*. In all theſe Stations, he was a Perſon of a ſober Life, and never charged with Debauchery; the manner and occaſion how he became ingaged amongſt them, is thus related: While he was the D. of *Norfolk's Chaplain*, he

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over-heard ſome Whiſperings amongſt the *Popiſh* Prieſts, (with whom his Family was ſufficiently haunted) that there was ſome Grand Deſign on foot, which created in him a longing Deſire to ſound the bottom of it; and if it were poſſible to Countermine it; to this purpoſe he entred freely into Converſation with them, and ſhortly after deſired to be admitted into the Society of *Jeſus* (as the *Jeſuits* blaſphemouſly ſtile their Order) which, after 3 Days they conſented to, and finding him fit for their Buſineſs, they did not imploy him as uſually they do Novices, (as they call young Students) in drudgery; but reſolv'd to ſend him, as a Meſſenger, to carry Letters to and from the Society: which exactly fitted the deſign he was ingaged in, and in a while he was ſent with Letters to *Valledolid* in *Spain*, which he ſuſpected to be of dangerous conſequence, dexterouſly opened, which diſcovered their helliſh Contrivances; He managed their Affairs ſo to their ſatisfaction, that he was made Privy to their ſecret Conſults, whereby he underſtood that the City of *London*, in 1666, was fired by Treachery, and was told how the Plot was laid, and who acted therein, and that the Jeſuits got 4000 Pounds by that Fire. He kept ſhort notes of all Paſſages, that they might be of uſe, to unmask his bloody Conſpiracy, though with the hazard of his Life, ſince he perceived his Majeſties Life was in danger. And Father *Whitebread*, the Jeſuits Provincial, having ingaged Dr. *Oats*, before his laſt return into *England*, to murder Dr. *Tongue*, becauſe he had Tranſlated *The Jeſuits Morals* into *Engliſh*, promiſing him 50 Pounds for a Reward, he thereupon became acquainted with the Doctor; and finding him a Perſon of Integrity, he communicated to him the Deſign of Murdering him, and ſome particulars

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of the Plot, and having conſulted the beſt Method for the Diſcovery, wherein they were ſure to meet with mighty Oppoſition, and run no ſmall Hazards; they concluded to acquaint one Mr. *Chriſtopher Kirby* with the Buſineſs; as one moſt likely to aſſiſt them; and Dr. *Tongue* ſhewed Mr. *Kirby* 43 Articles in writing, requeſting him to make it known to the K. as Privately as he could; accordingly the next morning Mr. *Kirby* acquainted the K. *That his Enemies had a Deſign againſt his Life, and that he did not know but he might be in Danger at that moment.* His Majeſty ask't, How that could be? Mr. *Kirby*, Reply'd, and told the King, *That there were two Men, by name* Grove *and* Pickering, *that watcht an opportunity to ſhoot his Majeſty, and another Perſon was hired to Poyſon him.* After which his Majeſty order'd a further Scrutiny to be made, and a while after Dr. *Oats* diſcovered himſelf to Mr. *Kirby*, having written Copies of the Informations concerning this Horrid *Deſign*; and *Sept.* 28 theſe Informations were ſworn to before Sir *Edmund Bury Godfrey*, who would needs keep a Copy of one, having never before peruſed them; whereby it did appear, that the *Plot* in general was by Fire and Sword, to ſubvert the Government and Religion of theſe Kingdoms, and to reduce the ſame to *Popery*. The Chief Conſpirators being the preſent *Pope Innocent* the XI. who in a Congregation of 350 *Perſons* held *Dec.* 1677. Declared, *England to be part of St.* Peter's *Patrimony, as forfeited to the holy See, for the Hereſy of the Prince and People, and to be diſpoſed of as he thinks fit*; likewiſe Card. *Howard*, the Popes Legate, was appointed to take Poſſeſſion of *England* in his Name, and made Archb. of *Canterbury*, and others were made Biſhops of moſt of the Dioceſſes in *Eng*

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Johannes Paulus de Oliva was concerned with *La Chaſe*, Confeſſor to the *French* K. the Provincials of the Jeſuits, *Strange* and *Whitebread*, the Benedictine Monks at the *Savoy*, where they had erected a Colledge of Jeſuits, in number 1800, then in *England*; ſeveral Lay-Perſons of Quality were to command the Forces they were to raiſe, and to execute the great Offices of the Realm; as the L. *Arundel* of *Warder*, to be L. Chamberlain of *England*; the L. *Powis*, L. Treaſurer; Sir *W. Godolphin*, L. Privy Seal; *Ed. Coleman* Secretary of State; L. *Bellaſis*, General; Sir *Frances Ratcliffe*, Major General; *Rich. Langhorn*, Adjutant General; who had Commiſſions ſent them, Sealed by *Paulus de Oliva*, from *Rome*; this work was in their apprehenſion ſo glorious, that the moſt eminent in the Popiſh Clergy in *Europe* were ingaged therein; ſo that it cannot be ſaid to be the Contrivance of any few particular Perſons, but an unanimous undertaking of the whole *Romiſh* Church; and ſo it muſt be recorded to Poſterity, to their Everlaſting Shame.

The means they reſolved to accompliſh this Helliſh Deſign, were, 1. By Killing the King, either by Stabbing, Piſtol, or Poyſon. 2. By Firing *London*, *Weſtminſter*, and other Cities in *England*, upon the Murther of his Majeſty. 3. By a general Maſſacre; to which purpoſe they had formed an Army, and 50000 were to be Liſted about *London*: The Officers were to be all reſolute Papiſts, moſt *French* and *Iriſh*. Theſe they gave out were enough to cut the Throats of 100000 Proteſtants, being taken upon a Surprize, when the Militia of *London* was unprovided. All theſe particulars were diſcovered to the Council by Dr. *Oates*; but now it pleaſed God to take the *Crafty in their own Net*, and ſo far to infatu-

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até these Romish Achitophels, that they themselve mortally wounded their own Cause, by venturin on a bloody Enterprize, which allarm'd the hol Nation, and left no Room to doubt a Plot; Thi was the Murther of that worthy Majestrate Sir *Ed mund Bury Godfrey*, whose Memory shall be dear t Posterity, who having taken Dr. *Oates*'s Dispos tions, which was no more than every Justice of th Peace was bound to do; yet the Popish Conspirator were so inrag'd, that they resolved to cut him off to frighten all other Majestrates from intermedling It is not certain how many were concerned therein but those who are known to have been in it, are Father *Girald*, and Father *Kelly*, two *Irish* Priests *Robert Green*, Cushion Man to the *Queens Chappel Henry Berry*, Porter at *Somerset-House*, and *Miles Prance*, these were actually present at the Murther and were perswaded by the Popish Priests to com mit it, by being told, *That Sir* Edmundbur Godfrey *was a great Persecuter of the Papists, an that he had very lately examined People against them and had got Depositions to fix base Crimes and Scan dals on their Religion, and that the Catholicks woul be ruined, unless he were taken off: And that the should receive a good Reward from the Lord* Bellasis *and that it was no Sin, but a Work of Charity, an so far from Murther, that it was Meritorious.* Af ter this, the Conspirators set Sir *Edmund Bur* and waited for him till 9 a Clock at Night, a which time he passed by *Somerset-House*, an *Hill* stept out in great haste, and intreated hi for God's Sake to help him, for there were tw Men a Quarrelling, and he was afraid there woul be Blood shed: He at first refused it; bu *Hill* being importunate, he at last consented

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Hill went first, and Sir *Edmundbury* followed into the Gate, and behind followed *Girald* and *Green*, and as he was going down the Stairs, *Green* ſuddenly threw a twiſted Handkerchief about Sir *Edmundbury's* Neck, and preſently they pull'd him down, throttled him, and gave him violent puncheſ with their Knees, and *Green* wrung his Neck almoſt round with all his Force; then they removed him into a Room in the upper Court, and Mr. *Prance*, who made the Diſcovery, went with a dark Lanthorn thither to ſee it, where Capt. *Bedloe* ſaw Mr. *Prance*; and afterwards carried him into the Fields, to a place called *Primroſe-Hill*, and there, in a Ditch, they left his Body, with his own Sword run through him, and the Scabbard and his Gloves laid on the Bank, that he might be ſuppoſed to have Murthered himſelf: But a while after Mr. *Bedloe* voluntarily came in and gave an Account of the whole Matter; as alſo, of the Popiſh Plot, and then ſeized upon Mr. *Prance*, who joyned with him in his Evidence; upon which, *Green*, *Berry*, and *Hill*, were Executed for the Murther; and *Coleman*, *Ireland*, *Pickering*, *Grove*, *Whitebread*, *Harcourt*, *Fenwick*, *Gavan*, *Turner*, and *Langhorn*, for the Popiſh damnable Conſpiracy; *from which let us beſeech Almighty God for ever to deliver us.* Amen.

An Account of the Burning the POPE *at* Temple-Bar *in* London, *November* 17. 1679.

THE horrid Deſigns and Contrivances of the Papiſts for many Years laſt paſt, for rooting out the Proteſtant Religion from under Heaven, in this Kingdom, as well as in all the Proteſtant Countries in Europe, has raiſed ſuch a juſt Indignaton in the breaſt of every good Chriſtian and True Engliſhman, 1. That the People of this Nation have upon all occaſions endeavoured to diſcover their

generous Deteſtation of theſe curſed Invaders of their Religion and Civil Liberties; but never more apparently, then upon the 17th. of November 1679. that being the Day on which the unfortunate Queen Mary died, and that Glorious Princeſs Queen Elizabeth, that true Defender of the Chriſtian Proteſtant Faith, aſcend the Engliſh Throne, and thereby diſpelled thoſe thick Clouds of Egyptian Popiſh darkneſs which had ſo long overſpread theſe Kingdoms.

Upon the ſaid 17th. of November, the Bells began to Ring about Three a Clock in the Morning in the City of London, and ſeveral Honourable and Worthy Gentlemen belonging to the Temple, as well as the City (remembring the Burning both of London and the Temple, which was apparently Executed by Popiſh Villany) were pleaſed to be at the charge of an Extraordinary Triumph, in Commemoration of that Proteſtant Queen, which was as follows:

In the Evening of the ſaid Day, all things being prepared, the ſolemn Proceſſion began, from Moorgate, and from Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, and down Hounds ditch to Aldgate; through Leaden Hall-ſtreet, Cornhil, by the Royal Exchange, through Cheapſide to Temple-Bar, in order following,

1. Firſt Marched ſix Whiffers in Pioneers Caps and Red-waiſtcoats. 2. A Bellman ringing his Bell, and with a doleſome Voice, crying all the way, Remember Juſtice Godfrey. 3. A dead Body repreſenting Juſtice Godfrey in the habit he uſually wore, and the Crevat wherewith he was Murdered, about his Neck, with ſpots of Blood on his Wriſts, Breaſts and Shirt, and white Gloves on his Hands, his Face pale and wan, Riding upon a White Horſe, and one of his Murderers behind him to keep him from falling, in the ſame manner as he was carried to Primroſe Hill. 4. A Prieſt came next in a Surplice, and a Cope Imbroidered with Dead *Mens* Sculls, and Bones and Skeltons, who gave out Pardons very Plentifully to all that would Murder Proteſtants, and proclaiming it Meritorious. 5. A Prieſt alone with a large Silver Croſs. 6. Four Carmalite Fryers in white and black Habits. 7. Four Grey Fryers in their proper Habits. 8. Six Jeſuits carrying bloody Daggers. 9. Four wind Muſick, called the Waits, playing all the way. 10. Four Biſhops in Purple, with Lawn Sleeves and Golden Croſſes on their Breaſts, and Croſier Staves in their hands. 11. Four other Biſhops in their Pontificalibus, with Surplices and Rich imbroidered Copes, and Golden Mitres on their Heads, 12. Six Cardinals in Scarlet Robes and Caps. 13. Then followed the Popes Chief Phyſician with Jeſuits powder in one hand, and a Urinal in the other. 14. Two Prieſts in Surplices, with Two Golden Croſſes. Laſtly, The Pope in a glorous Pageant, or Chair of State, cover'd with Scarlet, the Chair being richly Imbroidered and bedeck with Golden Balls and Croſſes; at his Feet was a Cuſhion of State, and Two Boys ſate on each ſide the Pope, in Surplices with white Silk Banners, painted with Red Croſſes

Crosses, and bloody Consecrated Daggers for Murdering Protestant Kings and Princes, with an Incense Pot before them, Censing his Holiness. The Pope was arrayed in a rich Scarlet Gown, lined through with Ermines, and adorned with Gold and Silver Lace, with a Tripple Crown on his Head, and a glorious Collar of Gold and precious Stones about his Neck, and St. Peters Keys, a great quantity of Beads, Agnus Dei's, and other Catholick Trumpery about him. At his Back stood the Devil, His Holiness Privy Counsellor, Hugging and Whispering him all the way, and oftentimes instructing him aloud to destroy his Majesty, to contrive a pretended Presbyterian Plot, and so fire the City again, to which purpose he held an Infernal Torch in his hand: The whole Procession was attended with an hundred and fifty Torches and Flambeaus by Order, but there were so many came in Volunteers, as made the number of several Thousands. Never were the Balconies, Windows and Houses more filled, nor the Streets more thronged with multitudes of People, all expressing their abhorrence of Popery, with continual Shouts and Acclamations, so that in their whole progress of their procession, by a modest computation, it is judged there could not be no less than Two hundred Thousand Spectators.

Thus with a slow and solemn state in some hours they arriv'd at Temple-Bar, where all the Houses seemed to be converted into heaps of Men, Women and Children, who were diverted with variety of Excellent Fireworks: It is known that Temple-Bar since its rebuilding is adorned with Four Stately Statues of Stone, Two on each side the Gate, Those towards the City Representing Queen Elizabeth and King James, and the other Two towards the Strand, King Charles the First, and our present Gracious Sovereign, Now in regard of the day, the Statue of Queen Elizabeth was adorned with a Crown of guilded Lawrel on her head, and in her hand a Golden Shield with this Motto inscribed thereon, The Protestant Religion, Magna Charta; several lighted Torches were placed before her, and the Pope being brought up near the Gate, the following Song was sung in parts, between one who represented the English Cardinal Howard, and another the People of England.

Cardinal *Howard.*

From York *to* London *town we come;*
to talk of Popish *Trumpery,*
To Reconcile you all to Rome,
And prevent Smithfield *fires.*

The People Answer.

Cease! Cease! thou Norfolk Cardinal,
See yonder stands Queen Bess,

Who sav'd our Souls from Popish Thrall,
O Queen Bess, *Queen* Bess, *Queen* Bess.

Your Popish Plot *and* Smithfield *Threat,*
We do not fear at all,
For Loe! beneath Queen Besses *feet,*
You fall, *you* fall, *you* fall.

Now God preserve Great CHARLES *our King,*
And eke all Honest Men;
And Traytors *all to Justice bring,*
Amen, Amen, Amen.

Then having entertained the thronging Spectators for some time with the Ingenious Fire-works, a very great Bonefire was prepared at the Inner-Temple Gate, and his Holiness after some Complements and Reluctancies was decently tumbled into the Flames, the Devil who till then had faithfully Accompanyed him, left his Holiness in the Lurch, and laughing gave him up to his deserved Fate. This last Act of his Holiness Tragedy, was attended with such a prodigious Shout of the joyful Spectators, that it might be heard far beyond Sommerset-House, and we hope the sound thereof will reach all Europe. The same Evening there were Bonfires in most Streets of London, and universal Acclamations, Long live King Charles, and let Popery perish, and Papists with their Plots and Counter Plots be for ever Confounded. as they have hitherto been. To which every honest English-man will readily say, Amen.

A Prospect of *POPERY*, or,

A short View of the Cruelties, Treasons, and Massacres committed by the Papists *since the beginning of the Reign of Queen* Mary.

THAT Blessed Prince King *Edward* the sixth (of whom good Mr. *Bradford* saith, *That he was one of the holiest and most godly men in* England, *of whom we may sooner say too little than too much*) growing every Day more sick than other, so that he seemed

paſt recovery: Some of his Lords about him inform'd him, That the true *Reformed Religion* would be in great danger if he did not chuſe a *Proteſtant Succeſſor*; and that it was the part of a Good and Religious King to lay aſide all other Reſpects, where the Glory of God, and the Welfare of the Subjects are concerned; theſe Reaſons ſo prevailed with this Godly Prince, that by his laſt Will he excluded his Siſter *Mary* (who was the next Heir) from the Crown, becauſe ſhe was a *Papiſt*, and left the Succeſſion to the Lady *Jane Grey*, the Daughter of the Duke of *Suffolk*, whoſe Mother, being then alive, was Daughter to *Mary*, ſecond Siſter to King *Henry* the VIII. To this Will all the King's Council, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of *London*, and moſt of the Judges and Lawyers of the Realm, conſented, and after the Death of King *Edward*, Proclaim'd the Lady *Jane* Queen in *London* and *Weſtminſter*.

When the Lady *Mary* heard how Matters went, being at *Hunſdon* in *Hertfordſhire*, ſhe ſent a Letter the Privy-Council, wherein ſhe claimed the Crown, as due to her by Birth; but the Lords anſwer'd, that according to the laſt Will of King *Edward*, the Lady *Jane* was Proclaim'd Queen, and they would acknowledge no other; the Lady *Mary* was much perplexed at this Letter, and thereupon retires to *Framingham* Caſtle in *Suffolk*, where reſorted to her many zealous Proteſtants, of that Country and *Norfolk*, who being always forward in promoting the Goſpel, aſſured her of their utmoſt Help and Aſſiſtance to Gain the Crown, if ſhe would engage not to attempt any alteration of the *Proteſtant Religion* ſettled by her Brother King *Edward*.

To this ſhe eaſily agreed, aſſuring them, *That ſhe would never bring in Popery*; And that with ſo ma-

ny Vows and Proteſtations, that none could doubt her. And being thus guarded with the Power of the *Proteſtants*, ſhe vanquiſh the Forces of Q. *Jane*, and was ſettled in the Kingdom. After which ſhe ſoon made good that curſed Popiſh Maxim, *That no Faith is to be kept with Hereticks*; For being afterwards petitioned by the ſaid *Proteſtants* in *Suffolk*, to make good her promiſe; ſhe was very much offended, telling them, *Since you are but Members, would you rule your Head, you ſhall one day know, that Members ought to obey their Head, and not to rule over it.* So that by the incitement and perſwaſion of her wicked Biſhops, ſhe ſoon brought in *Popiſh* Idolatry, and ſuppreſt the *Proteſtant* Religion, and burnt

and deſtroyed the Profeſſors thereof; ſo that, tho' her Reign was the ſhorteſt of any Prince (except *Richard* the 3d.) yet more Chriſtian Blood was ſpil[t] in her time, for the Cauſe of Religion, than in any Kings Reign whatſoever, ſince King *Lucius*, the firſt Eſtabliſher of Chriſtianity in *England*: For in he[r] five Years Reign the Martyrs of Chriſt and his Go[ſ]pel, in all Parts of the Kingdom, amounted to th[e]

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Number of 277 Persons, of all Sorts and Ages, for there Perish in the consuming Flames, 5 Bishops, 21 Divines, 8 Gentlemen, 84 Artificers and Tradesmen, 100 Husbandmen, Servants, and Labourers, 26 Wives, 20 Widows, 9 Virgins, 2 Boys, 2 Infants one springing out of his Mothers Womb as she was Burning at the Stake, and most unmercifully flung into the Fire at the very Birth; 64 more in those furious times were persecuted in their Faith, whereof 7 were Whipt, 16 perished in Prison, 12 buried in Dunghills, and many more lay condemned in Irons, who were happily saved and delivered by the glorious Entrance of Queen *Elizabeth*.

The Spanish *Invasion in* 1588.

PHILLIP II. K. of *Spain*, seem'd to have a great Respect to Q. *Elizabeth*, during the Reign of her Sister; yet when she came to be Queen, and would not comply with his Interest, he became her most inveterate Enemy; which he sufficiently demonstrated in the 31st Year of her most happy Reign,

Reign, 1588. when he designed no less than the utter Ruin of *England*, occasioned by the Ambition of *Spain*, the Instigation of the *Pope*, and some Traiterous *English Fugitives*. The Arguments that induced them to it were, That the Church of God could not be more Meritoriously propagated, than by Conquering of *England*, and thereby extirpating and destroying Heresie, and setting up the Roman Catholick Religion: That the Queen of *England* was an Heretick, and excuminated by the Pope, as contumacious to the Church of *Rome*, and was therefore by all ways to be destroyed.

To execute this blessed Enterprize, the *Spaniards* prepared a mighty Navy of One Hundred and Thirty tall Ships, containing Fifty Seven Thousand Eight Hundred and Eight Tun, wherein were Eight Thousand Six Hundred Mariners, Nineteen Thousand Ninety Five Soldiers, and Two Thousand Ninety Eight Gally-Slaves. The Duke of *Parma* designed to bring Fifty Thousand Soldiers more out of *Flanders* to joyn them. They had also aboard Two Thousand Six Hundred and Thirty great Ordinance, with Boats and Tenders, and all sorts of Provision, not forgetting to bring Chains, Whips, and Butcherly-Knives, to Enslave, Torment, and Murther the Poor *English* Protestants.

This Mighty Fleet was Five Years in Preparing, and was so Powerful, that the *Spaniards* themselves were amazed at it, and procured the Pope to Christen it *The Invincible Armado*; he himself contributing a Million of Gold to so Pious a Design; and thus with the Popes Blessing, and the Prayers of the *Roman* Catholicks, to God and the Saints, for their good Success, this dreadful Navy sailed slowly towards the *English* Shore, (the Ocean seeming to groa

groan with its Burthen) which they brought into an Half Moon, intending to have Landed at the Thames Mouth, that by seizing on the Head, they might command the Body of the Kingdom. Q. *Elizabeth* in the mean time was not Idle, but first commanded a Fast to be kept, requiring all her Subjects to make humble Supplications to God for Deliverance from this eminent Danger; yet knowing that Prayers without Endeavours, are like *Rachel, Beautiful, but Barren*; she provides a double Guard, ordering the Trained Bands of the Counties to be raised for a Land Guard, and a Fleet of One Hundred and Forty Ships, divided into Three Squadrons, Commanded by the Ld. *Howard* Admiral, Sir F. *Drake* Vice-Admiral, and the Ld. *H. Seymore* Rear-Admiral: When this mighty moving Wood of *Spain* was entered the *British* Sea, and found the Queen so well prepared, contrary to their Expectation, they resolved to make a Chase Fight. The Queen commanded the Lord Admiral to make ready 8 of her worst Ships, and to fill them with Wild-Fire, Pitch, Rosin, Brimstone, and other combustible matter, which were sent before the wind and tide in the dead of the night, into the midst of the Spanish Fleet, and the Trains taking Fire, made such a dreadful Thundering, that the affrighted Spaniards, thinking them to be deadly Inventions, raised a sad Outcry, and hastily cut their Cables, and in great Confusion fell foul one upon another, whereupon the Queen's Fleet under *Drake* and other Commanders, sunk and took many of them, and drove others upon the Sands; so that of 134 Ships that set sail out of *Lisbon*, only 53 returned. In short, the *Spaniards* lost in this Voyage, 81 Ships, 13500 Soldiers, and above 2000 Prisoners taken in *England*, *Ireland*, and the Low-Countries.

And thus this mighty Design came to nought, and the Almighty was pleased to deliver these Protestant Kingdoms from Popery and Slavery; And let us beseech Almighty God to continue this Blessing to us and our Posterity for ever. Amen.

The Gun-Powder-Treason, Contrived by the Papist, November 5th, 1605.

THE Papists having received many Disappointments of their several Cursed Conspiracies against the Life of the Glorious Q. *ELIZABETH*, and their great Hopes of a Popish Successor being abated, by the coming in of King *James*; they yet resolved, to retrieve their Cause: To effect which there was a damnable Design contrived by some Priests, Jesuits, and other Papists, to undermine the Parliament-House, and with Gun Powder to blow up the King, Prince, Clergy, Nobles, Knights, and Burgesses, the very Confluence of all the Flower, Gentry, Piety, Learning, Prudence, and Authority of the Land, Fathers, Sons, Brothers, Allies, Friends, Foes, Papists and Protestants, all at one Blast.

which end, the Conſpirators took Lodgings near the Parliament-Houſe, and then took an Oath of Secrecy, in theſe Words; *You ſhall Swear by the Bleſſed Trinity, and by the Sacrament you now purpoſe to Receive, never to Diſcloſe, Directly or Indirectly, by Word or Circumſtance, the matter that ſhall be propoſed to you to keep Secret; nor deſiſt from the Execution, till the reſt ſhall give you leave.* And now the Buſineſs went on a-pace, and all things being ready, the 5th of November was deſigned for the Execution, but about ten Days before, a Letter directed to the Lord *Montegle*, was delivered by an unknown Perſon to his Footman in the Street, with a Strict Charge to give it into his Lords own Hand, which accordingly he did, and the Lord being troubled at the Contents, preſently imparted it to the Secretary of State, who preſented it to King *James*; which was in theſe Words.

My LORD,

OUT of Love to ſome of your Friends, I have a Care of your Preſervation; therefore I would Adviſe you, as you tender your Life, to deviſe ſome Excuſe to ſhift off your Attendance at this Parliament, for God and Man have commanded to Puniſh the Wickedneſs of this Time; and think not ſlightly of this Advertiſement, but retire your ſelf into the Country, where you may expect the Event with ſafety; for tho' there be no Appearance of any Stir, yet I ſay they ſhall receive a terrible blow this Parliament, and yet they ſhall not ſee who hurts them. This Counſel is not to be contemned, becauſe it may do you good, and can do you no harm, for the Danger is paſt ſo ſoon as you have burnt the Letter; and I hope God will give you the Grace to make uſe of it. To whoſe Holy Protection I commend you.

The K. reading this Letter, concluded it contain-

ed some extraordinary Design, and that by the Blow, was meant some Blast of Gun Powder. And thereupon, Ordered strict Search to be made under the Parliament-House about Midnight, the Parliament being to sit the next Day. And at the Door of the Cellar, they found one *Guy Faux*, prepared and Booted for a Journey; who being Apprehended, a further Search was made, and upon removing some Billets that were placed, to prevent discovery, they found the Serpents Nests filled with 36 Barrels of Gun-Powder, and searching *Faux*, there was found about him a Dark Lanthorn, 3 Matches, and other Instruments for Firing the Powder: And thus was this horrible Plot discovered, and Protestants once again escaped from the Horrid Designs of the Papists, and the Conspirators received their deserved Punishment.

Those that were first in the Conspiracy, were *Robt. Catesby*, *Tho. Piercy*, *Tho. Winter*, *John Wright*, *Ch. Wright*, *Guy Faux*, Gent. and *Bates*, *Catesby*'s Man. Persons made acquainted and Promoters of it, were Sir *Everald Digby*, *Amb. Rockwood*, Esq. *Francis Wesh-am*, Esq. *Robt. Kets*, *John Grant*, Gent. Several of whom were Executed as Traytors.

The Massacre of Ireland *in* 1642.

THE Jesuits, Priests, and Fryers in Ireland pretending that the English did unjustly detain the Papists Lands from them, (which yet were justly forfeited by their continual Rebellions against the Government,) did endeavour by all ways possible to stir up all sorts, both Gentry and Commonalty to shew the utmost of their Zeal for the Destruction of the English Protestants; which was so laid, that

the

there was little probability it ſhould miſcarry, they in their publick Prayers recommended the Succeſs of a great Deſign, tending much to advance the Catholick Cauſe; and that they might ſtir up the People to the greater Cruelty and Animoſity, they every where publickly diſcourſed, *That the* Engliſh *Proteſtants were Hereticks, and not to be ſuffered to live any longer amongſt them; that it was no more Sin to kill one of them, than to kill a Dog; and that it was a mortal Sin to relieve or protect any of them*; and with great Malice repreſented to the People the ſevere Courſes taken by the Parliament of England, to ſuppreſs the Romiſh Religion.

When the Plot was ready, they Proceeded againſt the Engliſh in divers Methods; ſome only ſtripped the Proteſtants, and turned them out of Doors naked; others Murthered Man, Woman, and Child, without Mercy; yet they all agreed utterly to deſtroy all the Proteſtants out of that Kingdom; yea, ſo extream violent were they, that they would not endure the Engliſh Language, but puniſhed all that ſpake it;

it; and changed the Names of the Engliſh Places, killing the Cows and Sheep, only becauſe they belonged to the Engliſh; and ſometimes cut off their Legs, or a piece out of their Buttocks, leaving them to Live in pain.

The Popiſh Prieſts gave their Sacrament to ſeveral Iriſh, upon condition that they ſhould ſpare neither Man, Woman, nor Child, ſaying, *That it did them a great deal of good to waſh their Hands in their Blood.* They excommunicated all that ſhould relieve, harbour, or give Alms; ſo that many periſhed for want of Relief; and their Monks and Fryers exhorted them, with Tears in their Eyes, not to ſpare any of the Engliſh. They boaſted, when they had deſtroyed them in *Ireland*, they would go into *England*, and not leave the Memory of an *Engliſh* Man under Heaven; they ſaid, *They thought it as lawful to Kill an Engliſh Man, as a Sheep or a Dog; and that it was no more Pity or Conſcience to take their Lives or Eſtates from them, than to take a Bone out of a Dogs Mouth.*

The Day before this Bloody Maſſacre, the Prieſts gave the People a Diſmiſſion after they had ſaid Maſs; telling them, *They had now liberty to go and take Poſſeſſion of the Lands, and ſtrip, Rob, and deſpoil the* Engliſh *of all their Goods and Cattle. The* Proteſtants *(as they told them) being worſe than Dogs, for they ſerved the Devil; and killing them was a Meritorious Act, and an excellent Preſervative againſt the Pains of Purgatory.* Which cauſed theſe Villians (after they had ſlain a great many Engliſh) to boaſt, that if they ſhould Die preſently, they were ſure of Heaven, without going to Purgatory. They proceeded to commit all manner of Villanies; ſtripping ſtark Naked Man, Woman, and Child; driving

driving Hundreds together into a River, and ſo were Drowned; putting 150 into a Caſtle, and Burning them together. A Proteſtant Woman being delivered in the Fields, they gave the New-Born Infant to the Dogs. The Iriſh Women ſtirred up the Men to to Cruelty; crying, *Kill them all, ſpare neither Man, Woman, nor Child.* Yea, ſuch was their Malice, that they taught their Children to Kill Engliſh Children. One of the Iriſh Women was Angry with a Soldier for not bringing the Greaſe of a fat Engliſh Gentlewoman, who was Murthered, to make Candles with, which they Barbarouſly did in many places. In brief, the Iriſh and Engliſh Papiſts, in a ſhort time, Murthered near Three Hundred Thouſand Innocent Proteſtants, without the leaſt Provocation: *Whoſe Blood, no doubt, the God of Vengeance will in his due time Revenge.*

The Maſſacre of Paris, *acted by the* French Papiſts *upon the* Proteſtants *in that Kingdom, and the Cruelties of the* Papiſts *ſince in* Piedmont, Lithuania, *and* Poland, *in the Year* 1655 *and* 1656.

AFter the end of the Civil-Wars in France, in the time of that blood King Charles the Ninth, and that there was a pretended Agreement between them, the Papiſts uſed divers Means to draw the Chief of the Proteſtants to Paris, under a pretence of a Marriage between the King of Navarre, who was a Proteſtant, and the Lady Margaret, Siſter to the French King. But in the mean time the Papiſts in Roan murdered divers Proteſtants as they came from a Sermon, and grievouſly beat others; which the King ſeemed to be diſpleaſed at, and three or four were executed. After this the Articles of Marriage were agreed on, and

and to be at Paris. Admiral Coligni, a gallant Gentleman, and one of the Proteſtant Generals in the laſt War, was invited by the King to be at the Wedding, and being come, the King and Queen Mother falſly pretended a great deal of Kindneſs for him. The K. of Navarre and the Lady Margaret were Married, and a while after, the Admiral going along the Streets was ſhot at; wherewith he loſt his Fore-Finger, and was hurt in the Arm. The King complained of the Miſchief, ſwearing and promiſing to execute Juſtice upon the Offenders. In the Evening of the ſame day, the Duke of Guiſe ſent for the Captain of the Switzers, and ſhewed him the King's Commiſſion for murdering of the Admiral. At Midnight the Provoſt, Sheriffs, and Captains of every Ward in Paris, had the ſame Commiſſion ſhewed them; aſſuring them, that thro' the whole Realm of France the Proteſtants ſhould be killed; and that the Watch word for the General Maſſacre ſhould be the Tolling of the Bell in the King's Palace at Break of Day, and that the Executioners of this Villany ſhould be known by white Handkerchiefs tied on their Arms, and a white Croſs in their Hats. In the mean time the Murderers broke into the Admiral's Lodgings, and killed him upon

upon his Knees in fervent Prayer to God; his Body was thrown out of the Window, and his Head being Cut off, was ſent to the King and Queen Mother, and by them ſent to the Pope and Cardinal of Lorrain, as a grateful Preſent. Then went the Murderers out into the Streets, crying, "Courage my Fellows, we "have a good Beginning, let us fall upon the reſt, the "King Commands it, it is his expreſs Pleaſure, he "Commands it.

All the Attendants of the King of Navarre and Prince of Conde, which lay in the King's Palace were Maſſacred; and then thro' all the City were the Proteſtants Murthered; in that Night, and the two next Days, there were ſlain in Paris above 10000 of all Ranks, for they ſpared not Children in the Cradle, nor Infants in their Mothers Wombs; but to colour their Villany, they gave out, "That the Proteſtants "had conſpired to Kill the King, tho' there was not "the leaſt pretence for it. The King threatn'd the K. of Navarre, that if he would not turn Catholick, he ſhould be ſerved in the ſame manner, ſaying, You ſhall have Death, or the Maſs. The Maſſacre proceeded to other Places; ſo that, in a few Months, there were Murthered above 60000 in France, for being Proteſtants. When the Pope heard the News, he publiſhed a Bull of Indulgence, to pray for the Heavenly Aſſiſtants to the King and Kingdom of France, for rooting out Hereticks.

The Papiſts have ſince convinced the World of their Wolviſh Nature, in ſeeking, by all means, to deſtroy the Proteſtants: As particularly in 1655. when their curſed Prieſts and Jeſuits ſtirred up the D. of Savoy to fall upon his Innocent Proteſtant Subjects in Piedmont, whereby ſeveral Hundred Innocent Souls were baſely Murthered with the greateſt Cru-

elty, and variety of Torments that was possible for Bloody Malicious Papists to invent.

And since that, in 1656 they have acted the like Villanies upon the Protestants in Lithuania and Poland, wherein many had their Skins flead off, and pull'd over their Ears, while alive; others their Hand and Feet cut off; some their Bowels taken out alive, some wounded in their Heads and Bodies, and melted Lead poured into their Wounds; others their Eyes bored out; and it was accounted a great Favour, if they had only their Heads cut off with Swords.

How long, O Lord, Holy and True, e're thou avenge the Blood of thy Saints and Servants upon the Bloody Antichristian Beast of Rome.

The Burning of London *by the Papists, September the Second*, 1666.

London in Flames.

IT seems now unquestionable to every Protestant, that London was burnt by the Papists; both from the Depositions given into the H. of Commons, after the dreadful Desolation, and by the discoveries made by Ca. Bedloe, and others, and their several new attempts

f this kind; but ſince we know the Papiſts have Liber- to forſwear any thing, it may be neceſſary to revive oſe Evidences which were given at that time; and rtainly thoſe that knew beforehand when the City ould be fired, were Confederates in the curſed Con- iracy. Mr. *Rich. Langhorn* of the *Temple* executed for igh-Treaſon, in Diſcourſe with one Mr *Light* of *Rat- iff* in *Feb.* before the Fire; after ſome Diſpute, Mr. *anghorn* ſaid, *You expect great things in 66, and think that ome will be Deſtroyed, but what if it be* London? Mr. *iſdale* informs, *That being with one Fitz Harris, an Iriſh apiſt, in July* before the Fire he told him, *There would ſad Deſolation in Sept.* and Mr. *Tiſdal* asking where it ould be, he anſwered, *In* London. *Elizabeth Style* af- ms, That being in an earneſt Diſcourſe with a French apiſt before the Fire, he furiouſly reply'd, *You* Engliſh *laids will like the* French *Men better, when there is not a ouſe left between* Temple-Bar *and* London-Bridge; ſhe ſaid, *hope your Eyes will never ſee that*; he added, *This will come paſs between* June *and* October. There were a multi- de of other Informations given in, but nothing more pparent, than the Confeſſion of *Robert Hubert*, a *French* apiſt, who acknowledged he was one of thoſe that fired e Houſe of Mr. *Farriner*, a Baker in *Pudding Lane*, near *ſh-Street Hill*, from whence the Fire had its beginning, ing perſwaded thereunto by one *Stephen Peidlou*, a Pa- iſt, who brought him to the Houſe, and gave him three ire-Balls, one of which *Hubert* faſtened to the End of a ng Pole, and lighting it with a Match, put it into the Vindow, and ſtaid till he ſaw the Houſe in a Flame; *ubert* confeſſed, there were 23 Accomplices, whereof *iedlou* was the chief; and after committing this horrid act, which produced ſuch terrible effects, *Hubert*'s Con- ience was ſo ſtartled, that he voluntarily confeſſed the latter, for which he was committed to the *Marſhalſea* iſon in *Southwark*, where a *French* Merchant viſited im, and told him, *He did not believe he had done it*, to which *ubert* replyed, *Yes, Sir, I am guilty of it, and did it by the ſtigation of Monſieur* Peidlou, *from a deſire of a Reward*

which he promised me upon my Return into France; and for a clear Conviction of his Guilt, Mr. *Lowman*, Keeper of the *White Lyon* Prison, set *Hubert* upon a Horse, and carried him to the Place where the Baker's House stood, and he directly Pointed at the Place, tho' then in Ruins, still affirming it was the very Place, and a while after was justly Executed for the same.

This Fire begun *Sept.* 1. at one in the Morning, and held till the 6th of the same Month, and over-run the space of 373 Acres within the Walls of the City of *London*, and 63 Acres 3 Roods without the Walls, and there were burnt 89 Parish Churches, 6 Chappels, the Cathedral of St. *Paul's*, the *Royal Exchange*, the *Custom House*, many Magnificent Halls, several City-Gates, & 13200 Houses and vast quantities of Houshold Stuff of all sorts; of Books alone were lost the Value of near 150000 l. so that the whole loss is computed to be 9900000 l. and yet, by God's Providence, not above six or eight Persons were Burnt.

The MONUMENT.

The Basis of this Monument is 23 Foot Square, and its Head is Elevated 202 Foot high, and upon the upper Part of the four Quarters of the Pedistal, is Engraven the following Inscription.

This Pillar was set up for the perpetual Remembrance of the most dreadful Burning of this Protestant City, begun and carried on by the Treachery and Malice of Papists, on the beginning of September 1666, *in order to the carrying on their* horrid Plot, *for Exterpating the* Protestant Religion, *and the* Old English Liberty, *and introducing* Popery *and* Slavery.

An Account of the Martyrdom of the Protestants *in the* West.

AFter twelve Years of Exile up and down,
the Second *Charles* came to enjoy the Crown.
Who, at his Restoration, was lov'd more
Than any Prince that ever Reign'd before;
But to his Brother's Counsel gave such Heed,
That he made several *English* Worthies Bleed:
For in his Reign, the great Lord *RUSSEL* fell
A Sacrifice to *York*, to *Rome*, and *Hell*;
And the brave *Sidney* to the Block was brought,
For doing that which every good Man ought;
I mean for writing in Defence o'th' Laws,
Which at his Death he styl'd *The good Old Cause*:
Nor could the Noble *ESSEX* stem their Pow'r,
By Barb'rous Hands being murder'd in the Tower.
Nor yet must worthy *Colledge* be forgot,
Who, 'cause he saw too far into the Plot
Against our Laws, our Lives, our Liberty,
In those degenerate Times was doom'd to dye:
Bold *Armstrong* too, a Martyr for the Laws,
Seal'd with his dearest Blood the good Old Cause;
And after all, if Fame don't greatly lye,
The King himself by some foul Play did dye;
For 'twas convenient to make him away,
That so his Brother might come into Play.
Then *James* the Second next ascends the Throne,
Who rul'd before; but now he Reign'd alone;
And at his Ent'rance, to cajole the Church,
Which after he design'd to leave i'th' Lurch,)
He tells them he would all their Rights maintain,
Tho' they soon found his Promises but vain:
For, near the Court, no one could walk the Street,
But they whole Shoals of Jesuits must meet;
And all might see (clear as the Noon-day Sun)
We soon should be with Pop'ry over-run.

And

And now brave *Monmouth* in the *West* appears,
To save his Country from her Foes and Fears.
(Well he intended, but Heaven's high Decree
Reserved that Work t' a greater PRINCE than he)
For *Monmouth*, at *Sedgmore*, being o'erthrown,
King *James* and's *Jesuits*, thought the World their own;
And being taken Pris'ner three Days after,
Was like a Lamb, soon brought unto the Slaughter:
Unhappy Prince! worthy a nobler Fate,
Than fall a Victim to his Uncle's Hate
But tho' unhappy *Monmouth* was the first,
'Twas not his Blood could satisfy the Thirst
Of Popish Cruelty; for many more
They now resolve shall welter in their Gore;
And therefore in the *West* they do devise
Forthwith to keep a bloody black Assize;
And so it prov'd indeed, where Hundreds fell
A wretched Sacrifice to *Rome* and Hell.
A fitting Tool they had to be their Drudge,
Ev'n barb'rous *Jeffries*, that accurs'd Judge;
(The Shame of Nature, and the Spawn of Hell,
So villanious a Brute, so fierce and fell
Against poor Innocents, that none but he
Could e'er have acted so inhumanly.
Tho' here his just Rewards Fate did not give,
Yet Vengeance has not suffer'd him to live;
And therefore let his Name and Memory rot,
But his cruel Acts will never be forgot.)
Tho' in the *West* the Names of all the Slain,
Are more than this small Volumn will contain;
Yet some there were who must not be forgot,
Brave Coll'nel *Holmes*, who suffer'd on the Spot,
Where *Monmouth* landed first, I mean at *Lime*,
With worthy *Lark* and *Hewling*, the same time;
Young *Holmes*, with *Axtell*, *Battiscomb*, and more,
All lost their Lives on that Lamented Shore.
At *Taunton* too, many brave Men did bleed,
Whose Number does my Memory exceed;

There

There *Hopkins*, *Liſle*, and th'Elder *Hewling* fell,
Who o their Country all deſerved well:
At *Wincheſter* the Lady *Liſle* muſt dye,
Cauſe in her Houſe two Men one Night did lye;
And though ſhe was near Fourſcore Years of Age,
Yet could ſhe not eſcape their bloody Rage;
And rev'rend *Kid*, who at her Houſe did lye,
Did for his Country too a Martyr dye.
In brief, no Town of Note in all the *Weſt*,
But it of *Jeff'ry's* Cruelty did taſte;
And throughout all the Country, far and near,
The Roads and Lanes like Shambles did appear,
Quarters of Men b'ing ſet up ev'ry where.
And now that black Aſſizes being done,
At *London* next their Butcheries begun:
At *Temple Bar* th' undaunted *Ayloff* dies,
And pious *Nelthrop's* Blood for Vengeance cries:
Poor *Bateman*, long immur'd in *Newgate*-Walls,
At laſt to their curſt Rage a Victim falls:
And Mrs. *Gaunt* (whoſe Life in doing Good
Was always ſpent) now loſt her deareſt Blood;
And worthy *Corniſh* too, that very Day
In which ſhe dy'd, to Death was led away;
And fell a Sacrifice to th' Rage of thoſe
Who were both his, and *England's* mortal Foes:
But Heav'n, their ſpotleſs Innocence to clear,
Sent ſuch a dreadful Tempeſt, as with Fear
Fill'd every Heart, and made ev'n Foes to ſay,
'Tis guiltleſs Blood that has been ſhed this Day.
Beſides thoſe Worthies thus to Death purſu'd,
Whoſe guiltleſs Blood was by vile Hands imbru'd,
They upon others did their Malice wreak;
And here of Dr. *Oats* I firſt muſt ſpeak,
Whoſe cruel Suff'rings I muſt ſay (in brief)
Have been ſo great that they exceed Belief:
And hence their Malice did 'gainſt him commence,
He was the Popiſh Plots firſt Evidence,
And never wou'd his Evidence deny,
For all their barb'rous Rage and Cruelty,

'Bove

'Bove thirteen thousand Stripes they did him give,
What Mortal can endure the like and live?
Yet did he all their Cruelty survive,
And to this very Day remains alive:
Poor *Dangerfield* too, with a poyson'd Cane,
After like Usage, by a Rogue was slain;
And Rev'rend *Johnson*, for his Country's sake,
Of the like barb'rous Whipping did partake;
And they that Fines and Pill'ries underwent,
In this sad Time, had easy Punishment.

But now poor *England*'s Suff'rings grew so high,
So loud the Noise was of her piercing Cry,
That gracious Heaven did at length appear,
And sent the Illustrious Prince of *ORANGE* here:
His coming did *Rome*'s *Locusts* soon destroy,
And fill'd the Hearts of Protestants with Joy;
The Priests and Jesuits, who before did tamper
With Protestants, were now upon the Scamper.
I'th' *English* Air they could no longer stay,
And glad were those that soonest got away:
And then the King (such was his wretched Fate)
Did both his Crown and Kingdom abdicate:
Which when the Peers and Prelates of the Land,
Being in Counsel met, did understand,
They quickly to their brave Deliv'rer sent,
Inviting him to take the Government;
Who in a little Time to *London* came,
Which did with Joy all good Mens Hearts inflame.
Soon after which the States assembled were,
Who did with one united Voice declare
WILLIAM and *MARY England*'s King and Queen,
The happiest Day in *England* ever seen;
Whose Vertues should I go about to tell,
This little Book would to a Volume swell:
Or if King *WILLIAM*'s wond'rous Acts I sum,
When will my Verse unto a Period come?
What mighty Things in *Ireland* did he do?
Where he no soon came, but Conquer'd too:

The Wonders of his Arms full well are known,
Both at the *Boyn*, at *Aghrim*, and *Athlone*;
And *Lymrick*'s famous Siege, all *Ireland* knows,
Will be remembred whilſt the *Shannon* flows:
What Wonders too in *Flanders* has he wrought?
From thence how many Lawrels has he brought?
Let *Steenkirk* ſpeak, and famous *Landen* tell,
Where, by his Arms, ſo many *French-men* fell;
How great his Conduct, and his Proweſs were,
Namur's ſtrong Walls ſufficiently declare,
Who to his Conqu'ring Arms was forced to yield,
Tho' the *French King*'s whole Army was i'th' Field.
And this of him the World did truly find,
He's fierce to's Foes, but to his Subjects kind.
But now, my Muſe, a ſadder Story tell:
Some Villains, inſtigated firſt by Hell,
And then by haughty *Lewis*, form'd a Plot
Againſt that King, which ne'er will be forgot,
Which was diſcover'd by one *Pendergraſs*,
Who from the King receiv'd forgiving Grace;
But Sir *John Fenwick*, though in *England* bred,
At *Tower-hill* for th' Fact did loſe his Head:
Sir *William Perkins*, and Sir *John Friend*,
At *Tyburn*-Gallows made a ſhameful End;
And Sir *John*'s Head, which Loyalty rejected,
Was, with his Limbs on *Aldgate*-Tow'r ejected:
Nor did theſe three receive their juſt Deſerts,
As Rebels with vile Treaſon in their Hearts;
But as baſe Villains who would kill the King,
Keys, *King* and *Charnock*, did in Halters ſwing,
Hang'd, Drawn and Quarter'd was to be their Doom;
Whilſt for their Parboyl'd Limbs the Gates made room:
This made true *Engliſh* Hearts admire much more
Their King and Hero, than they'd done before,
And enter'd heartily throughout the Nation,
Into a very ſtrict Aſſociation.
To ſtand and fall by ſuch a glorious King.
And all his Foes unto Confuſion bring,

But God, who holds within his mighty Fiſt
The Life of Kings and Peaſants as he liſt;
After he'd ſettled with his Parliament,
To keep out *Rome*, the Act of Settlement,
In the Year Seventeen Hundred and Two,
On the great Sabbath of our Lord moſt true,
Being the Eighth of *March*, by nat'ral Death,
He calmly up to Heav'n reſign'd his Breath.
Upwards of thirteen Years our King he reign'd,
And all our Rights and Liberties maintain'd:
Which Loſs the Nation did in Tears lament,
And every one in deepeſt Mourning went:
But God, to try us once more, had decreed
That good Queen *ANNE* ſhould next to him ſucceed.

A Cronology of Remarkable Victories, &c. during Her Majeſty's Reign.

WAR proclaim'd againſt France and Spain, May the 4th, 1702.

Liege ſurrender'd, and its Citadel taken, in October 1702.

Admiral Bembow deſerted by Kirby and Wade in Auguſt the 9th, 1702.

Sir George Rook takes the Plate-Fleet in Vigo, ber, 1702.

Kirby and Wade Shot for Cowardice, on Board the Briſtol Man of War, at Plmyouth, April the 4th, 1703.

Vice-Admiral Graydon lets Du Caſſe eſcape, March the 18th, 1703.

Bown, Huy, and Lymberg, ſurrender to the D. of Marlborough in May, Auguſt, and Sept. 1703.

The terrible great Wind, November the 26th and 27th, 1703.

King Charles of Spain, now Emperour of Germany,

many, comes to England, December the 6th, 1703.

Gibralter taken in July, and Sir George Rook Fights with Count Tholouſe in the Mediterranean, Auguſt the 13th, 1704.

The Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene Beat the French and Bavarians at Hockſtedt, killing and making Priſoners Thirty Thouſand Men, taking all their Cannon, 128 Enſigns, and 35 Standards, &c. Auguſt the ſecond, 1704.

Hockſtedt Colours ſet up in Weſtminſter-Hall, June the 3d. 1705.

The Duke of Marlborough forced the French Lines at Stolhoffen, July the 17th. 1705.

Sir John Leake relieves Barcelona, and the Seige rais'd; and Marſhal de Teſſe leaves behind him 200 Braſs Guns, 30 Mortars, 10000 Sacks of Corn, 2000 Barrels of Powder, and all his Sick and Wounded, beſides the Loſs of 7000 Men.

The French Beaten by the Duke of Marlborough at Ramellies, where they had 8000 Men kill'd, 6000 took Priſoners, and loſt 26 Standards, and 63 Colours, &c. May 12. 1706.

Antwerp ſubmit to the Duke of Marlborough, June the 6th. 1706.

Oſtend taken by Monſieur Overkirk, July the 6th. 1706.

Menin taken by the Duke, Auguſt 25. 1706.

Ghent, Aieth, and Dendermond reduced, 1706.

The Duke of Savoy and Prince Eugene raiſe the Siege of Turin, rout the French, kill and take 15000 Men, 40 Standards, 10000 Horſe, and all their Cannon, &c. Sept. the 7th. 1706.

Major-General Web, and Others, brave Action at Wyndall, Sept. 1708.

Liſle Capitulates in Octob. 1708.

Palatines

Palatines came into England in June, Tournay taken in July; the famous Battle of Blaregnies and Mons taken, in Sept. 1709.

Four Indian Kings came into England, Ap. 1710.

Douay surrenders to the Allies in June; St. Venant in Sept. and Aier in Nov. 1710.

The Duke of Marlborough force the French-Lines, and takes Bouchain, Sept. 1711.

POSTSCRIPT.

SINCE Popery and the PRETENDER's Interest increase so much among us, that many of those who are for the Latter, make no Scruple to fall in with the Former, and openly, from the Pulpit and Press, espouse the grossest of Popish Doctrines, about the Lord's Supper being a Sacrifice, the Necessity of Auricular Confession, and Absolution by the Priests, &c. This smal Manual is publish as a proper Antidote against the growing Mischief: 'Tis therefore hop'd, that such as with well to the Protestant Religion, and British Liberty, will save so much out of their superfluous Expences, as to Disperse them thro' the Nation: A true Account of the Barbarities of Papists, being as necessary to Arm People's Minds against their Principles, as Arms are to defend their Persons against their bloody Practices.

Note, Those Persons who Buy them by the Hundred to give away shall have them for Eighteen Shillings a Hundred,

FINIS.

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